

Let me hear from you as often as convenient, even though I may not send you letters in return.
I am
your affectionate father

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Miss
V
S
J.

Your long epistle by the Caledonia was altogether too short! I send you more thanks in return than there are words contained in it. Much do I regret that I am necessitated to send you so brief an epistle in reply. It was a great relief to us all to hear of the safe arrival of our friend J. A. Collins; but, had you not announced the fact in your letter, we should have been ignorant of it up to the present hour - for, by some strange negligence, we have not received a line from him since ~~his~~ departure. I see that you are not sanguine as to the success of his mission, on various accounts; nor have I been at any time; and nothing but the extreme exigency of the case, and the appalling prospect that was before us, would have reconciled me to his going to England for the purpose of procuring pecuniary aid. I did not suppose, dear

friend, that you would be able to give him much assistance; for I am too well aware of the liberal expenditures you are continually called to make in the cause of philanthropy, - especially in support of the glorious East India movement, the success of which is so intimately connected with the overthrow of slavery and the slave trade throughout the world. It is not necessary that you should contribute a farthing in our aid, at this crisis, to convince any of us that we have not a more generous or faithful friend on earth than yourself. You have expended a very large amount of money, directly and indirectly, in the anti-slavery enterprise, since you espoused it. This I know you will not claim as a merit; but Heaven will reward you - nay, I doubt not that you have already been richly recompensed in your own soul. [I hope, however, that J. A. Collins' mission will not be wholly in vain; for, unless some pecuniary aid be obtained from our English friends, we must, I fear, stop the publication of the National Standard, and dissolve our National Society - and that, too, very shortly.]

[I feel anxious to know how far the spirit of "new organization" has poisoned the minds of our anti-slavery friends on the other side of the Atlantic. The true-hearted abolitionists here regard it as the worst, and indeed the only active foe now in the field, to retard the cause of emancipation. It is the more dangerous, because it assumes the form, but denies the power of abolitionism. It has filled our once unbroken ranks with confusion, caused the love of many to wax cold, excited personal animosity, and, as far as it has prevailed, has made the last state of community, on the subject of slavery, even worse than the first. By consulting the Liberator, you will see how it is spoken of by the old anti-slavery societies.]

Mr. Birney returned in the Great Western, a few days since. I see that he and Stanton have taken a pretty extensive tour through England, Scotland and Ireland; and I am glad that they have been so well-received, as American abolitionists. The result of the election for President makes the nomination of Mr. Birney to that office perfectly ridiculous. Out of more than two millions of votes that have been cast, he has not received more than five or six thousand! A large number of abolitionists refrained from going to the polls; and a still larger number, I blush to say, voted either for Harrison or Van Buren, and thus violated their most sacred pledges. George Bradburn was among the number. How far it will affect his anti-slavery character hereafter remains to be seen. I fear he is politically ambitious. You will see his letter to me in the Liberator. It is very sophistical, and in it George Thompson is quoted in a manner that I think is incorrect.

[Dear Rogers is leading the little anti-slavery band in New-Hampshire gallantly forth to battle. He is beset on all sides by false friends and implacable foes; but his faith and courage rise with the emergency, and never has he been so active or efficient as at the present time. Should you not receive many letters from him, his excuse must be that he has to edit both the Herald of Freedom and the Standard, and also to act as an anti-slavery lecturer.] He entertains a very exalted opinion of Elizabeth Pease. Since his return, he has made some very severe strictures upon the abolitionism of England, as such; and especially upon the conduct of the London Committee. The refusal of that Committee, and also of the Convention, to acknowledge the American female delegates, has received very general condemnation among the abolitionists in this country.

Mrs. Chapman is well, and in fine spirits, as usual. You will see the Annual Report of the Boston Female A. S. Society, from her pen, in the Liberator: in it is contained a reply to the accusation of Mr. V. Ball against the Society, contained in a private letter to you. Miss Ball has not ventured to make any rejoinder. She thus stands publicly convicted of slander and falsehood.

The fair of the "Massachusetts Emancipation Society," (Miss Ball's,) takes place this day. It will be a small affair. That of the Boston Female A. S. Society will be held toward the last of this month, and I expect will eclipse every other that has preceded it.

Elizabeth Pease,
Darlington,
England.

It delights me to hear that there is a growing interest in your East India movement in England. Though there is not a great deal said about ^{it} publicly by the slaveholding and pro-slavery party in this country, yet I know that they are very much concerned about it. The Lord prosper it right speedily!

We have recently had a very interesting Convention in this city, to discuss the question, whether the first day of the week is to be regarded as a Sabbath - a "holy day." There were some fifty clergymen present. It is making no small stir in community, and bringing fresh vials of wrath upon my devoted head as a heretic, an infidel, &c. [See the Liberator.]
Your admiring friend,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Ms. A. 1. 1. 371

To give my affectionate regards to Mrs. Thompson, Remond, Collins, and all the rest, and to say I may not send you a letter, d. c.